

The Gardens Of Sampson & Beasley

Pink Martini

Under Orion's starry sky
I lie in the moonlit garden
Wondering where to cast my eye
For all that I see is heaven
Oh why does it have to end
I wish we could still pretend
You're near, just around the bend
In the gardens of Sampson and Beasley

Last time we were in this place
Your face had a certain sadness
And oh how I've wondered since
What you've done with all that sadness
Oh why did it have to end
I wish we could still pretend
Our love was around the bend
In the garden of Sampson and Beasley

Under Orion's starry sky
I lie in the moonlit garden
Wondering when I close my eyes
If I'll ever find my heaven
Oh why will it never end
These days where I still pretend
Our love just around the bend
In the gardens of Sampson and Beasley